

marking "I really must be getting home: the night-air doesn't suit my throat!" And a Canary called out in a trembling voice, to its children, "Come away, my dears! It's high time you were all in bed!" On various pretexts they all moved off, and Alice was soon left alone.

"I wish I hadn't mentioned Dinah!" she said to herself in a melancholy tone. "Nobody seems to like her, down here, and I'm sure she's the best cat in the world! Oh, my dear Dinah! I wonder if I shall ever see you any more!" And here poor Alice began to cry again, for she felt very lonely and low-spirited. In a little while, however, she again heard a little pattering of footsteps in the distance, and she looked up eagerly, half hoping that the Mouse had changed his mind, and was coming back to finish his story.



## Chapter 4

### *The Rabbit*

*sends in a letter*

IT WAS the White Rabbit, trotting slowly back again, and looking anxiously about as if it had lost something; and suddenly, finding nothing to do, it began talking to itself, "The Duchess! my dear paws! Oh my fur and whiskers! She'll get me executed, as sure as fate! Where *can* I have dropped them? I'll guess in a moment that it was the fan and the pair of white kid-gloves—no, no, the gloves were good-naturedly began hunting